

North Hastings Review

\$2.00 If Not Paid in Advance.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00

April 6, 1877—Number 1

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1925

Postage Paid

Wins Belleville

Locals Win in First Game of Season by Score 9-3

The Madoc boys opened their hockey season here on New Year's day. When they defeated a team from Belleville by the score of 9-3.

The weather was too cold to enable a large crowd to attend but a fair crowd witnessed a game that was very rough at times, as some of the players, on both teams, seemed to have taken a sudden dislike to their opponents. As this was only a friendly exhibition game, we are sorry to have seen some of the players resort to the rough house tactics, as this always interferes with good hockey and true sportsmanship.

From the face-off the Madoc boys showed to be in better training and showed to be by far the better team. During the first period the locals continually bombarded their opponent's net and at the end of the period were leading by a score of 3-0.

During the second period the locals secured three more, while the Belleville boys managed to pierce the Madoc net for one counter.

In the final period, the best hockey of the game was played, both teams going their limit as in the two preceding periods the Madoc boys again outscored their opponents and when the final bell rang the Madoc boys were victorious with a score of 9-3.

Hockey Meeting

in the
EMPIRE THEATRE

To-night

at 8 p.m.

for the purpose of organizing a Town League.

All Players and others interested welcome.

Notice

Scarlet Chapter, Central Hastings No. 2 District meeting will be held on Wednesday January 14th at Queensboro Orange Hall for general business and election of officers:

1-1 W. A. Blair W. C. C.

Line-up

Madoc	Goal
Phillips	L. Defence
Rupert	R. Defence
Whytock	Centre
Brady	L. Wing
Tutts	R. Wing
Henderson	
Sub: Devolin, Ross, Moon.	
E. Smith Referee.	

Blackbirds Seen Here on Election Day, January 5th

Irrespective of cold weather we have been having and of the snowstorm which lasted for the past few days a flock of ten blackbirds was seen on Monday by Mr. John Hart. The birds were in a tree near his home and when frightened by his presence flew across the creek to the property of Mr. Chas. St. Charles.

It is Mr. Hart's opinion that these birds, having flown south for the winter, found poor feeding so returned to their summer home.

COMMUNICATION

Madoc, January 3rd, 1925
To the Electors of Madoc Village
Madoc.

Dear Friend,—I wish to thank you for the support and the votes you gave me in the election this week and I also wish to have you make your own deductions from the figures following which are extracts of the financial statements of the previous years.

Aggregate of notes discounted leaving out the month of December.
1923.....59,050
1922.....48,600
1923.....61,255
1924.....38,500
Taxes uncollected December 15.
1921.....15,554.78
1922.....13,276.51
1923.....5,923.75
1924.....9,691.91
Costs of transformers not in-

SEVEN NEW FACES IN COUNTY COUNCIL

Hastings County Council will have this year seven members who were not members last year. Six of the seven have never been in the county body before, one Mr. Harryett of Carlow having previously sat in Shire Hall. The new men are Col. Roscoe Vanderwater, D.S.O., deputy reeve-elect of Sidney; J.M. Anderson, reeve-elect of Monticla and Herschell; Peter Kellar, reeve-elect of Mayo; H. T. Miller reeve-elect of Frankford; R. M. Mitchell, deputy reeve for Thurlow and Fred Foster, reeve-elect of Tweed. One of the new council has moved up a step, W. E. Brown, who was deputy is now reeve-elect of Sidney.

Faces missed about the council board this year will include those of Frank White, believed almost an invincible member from Mayo; J. G. Sills, Thurlow, the veteran of the county council, although still in middle age; Clement H. Ketcheson, who did not enter the contest; E. A. Wooton, James Douglas, Sam B. Rollins, who did not contest Tweed, John Edward Finnegan of Frankford.

The old council did not fare too well in the north at the polling yesterday. Mayo, Herschell, Carlow upsetting the sitting members while Pparaday and Limerick sent back last year's representatives.

Tyendinaga members had a very close call. Frankford almost returned Reeve Finnegan who was short only eleven votes—Belleville Ontario.

HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY SCHEDULE

Jan. 16—Tweed at Marmora
Jan. 23—Madoc at Tweed
Jan. 28—Marmora at Madoc
Feb. 6—Tweed at Madoc
Feb. 13—Marmora at Tweed
Feb. 18—Madoc at Marmora

cluding replacement.

1921.....31.05
1922.....54.00
1923.....242.75
1924.....314.33
and here let me say I understand the transformers are overloaded at present so we cannot have street lights.

Amounts due Bank
Dec. 16 1920.....9,142.27
Dec. 31 1921.....11,683.48
Dec. 16 1922.....10,591.44
Dec. 16 1923.....1,483.91
Dec. 16 1924.....3,085.51

I wonder how we could borrow money cheaper than outlined above. Streets and Sidewalks, amounts spent
1921.....3,400.22
1922.....1,759.76
1923.....1,684.53
1924.....1,115.47

In the year 1924 I am instructed that there was spent about \$850.00 instead of \$1113.47. I would like to ask anyone who has been in this village how so much money was spent in 1924 and if they noticed any more pairs than in any of the years. If we put the figures in 1-4 of the year 1924 in 1921

Municipal Election Results

MADOC VILLAGE

Walter Whytock elected reeve by acclamation.

For Councillors.

Curry Fred.....	256
Robertson J. R.....	230
Wallbridge G. M.....	223
English Jos.....	142
Fair R.....	104
Embury Bruce.....	102
Thompson F.....	101
Baillm F.....	74

For School Trustees.

Smith C. John.....	270
West George.....	266
Dafoe Frank.....	239
Taylor Frank.....	149

By-Law

Against.....	142
For.....	90

Majority against..... 52

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

Chas. Thompson—elected Reeve by acclamation.

Nicholas Blackburn
Russel Pigdon
James Hunter
Robert Wood

NEW ATTACHMENT FOR FORD CARS

Virgil D. White of New Hampshire, is the inventor of a new attachment for Ford cars and trucks. He puts them on snowshoes—that is, the automobile's mechanical equivalent of snowshoes. Believing that the same principle would apply to cars in places where deep snow otherwise prevented them from being used, he built runners, five feet long, eight inches wide, with steel surface one eighth of an inch thick, and replaced the front wheels with them. The rear axle he extended, attached a heavier wheel to worm drive, and added a pair of Ford wheels as idlers on which a caterpillar tread was placed. This tread gave additional bearing surface and drive power to the 'Snowmobile' as he christened his creation. The runners in front pack the trail for the wheels at the rear, and marvellous results have been obtained from the invention.

All sorts of snowy country has been tried out for the machines and they have passed the tests every time. In places with snow from three to eight feet deep they have gone over the top with the same ease as they climbed piled snow, ten feet high, skinned over the top of it and down the other side, crossed railway tracks, jumped gaps, and done all standard tricks of the war-time 'tank'. The attachments are built for hard wear and have already been used by doctors and others having to go out of cities in winter. Traders have found them invaluable for trucks and trailing goods.

Another extension of his invention is the replacing of the runners by a single pair of wheels with a caterpillar tread, making it into a 'Sandmobile'. This one has already defied all tests in desert regions, on slimy mud banks, fording rivers and innumerable other 'stunts' which often hold up the average car.

From—Ford Motor Company of Canada—Ford City, Ont.

MARRIED

WHARRY—FARGOY

On New Year's Eve at noon, the marriage was quietly celebrated by the Rev. D. C. Ramsey, at 222-1/2 Street Presbyterian Church, Belleville, of Mr. John Arthur Wharry, 65, of West Huntingdon, was an immediate relative of the bridegroom. The young couple were unmarried. After the Mr. and Mrs. Wharry wedding trip after which they take up their residence.

DRY WEATHER IN 1925

The year, 1925 will be the driest the universe has experienced in history, an official of the British Meteorological Department told the Associated Press in explaining a new discovery which department experts have made and which, it is declared, enables them to pick the wet and dry years to come. St. Swithin will have 12 months of large scale unemployment. Christmas, the department has phatically predicted, will be a drought to come will not pick up these soggy islands, but to the rest of the world.

STRUCK BY MOTOR BOY LEGS BROKEN

Mr. Arthur Hill, who resides at 189 Foster Avenue, and is employed as superintendent at the Inland Fish Hatchery, in the township just outside the city limits, was seriously injured Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock when he had left the hatchery and was en route to his home in the bush. Reaching the provincial highway, he was about to step into a truck when he was struck by a passing motor car. He was taken to the hospital where he was tended by Dr. J. J. Robertson. It was found that both legs were broken, one leg above the knee, and the other below the knee.

NEWS

The annual meeting of the Madoc Horticultural Society will be held on Wednesday, Jan. 14th at 8 o'clock p.m. in the Madoc Public Library Rooms.

W. E. CONNOR,
Assistant Secretary.

L. O. L. District No. 2

Central Hastings Annual meeting will be held in the Orange Hall Madoc, on Tuesday, January 13th, at 10 o'clock p.m. All members are requested to attend.
Jas. Diamond, Wm. Hawthorne
Dist. Sect. Dist. Master

Notice

The annual meeting of the Madoc District Agricultural Association will be held in the Town Hall, Friday afternoon, January 16th at 3 o'clock for the purpose of receiving reports and transacting business and electing officers for 1925. All members are requested to attend.
Will Stewart
1-2 Pres.

BRICK

A fresh kiln of good stock

THE FIRST DAYS OF 1925

These Bargains at Cross & Co.'s Store, Madoc,
the first of many coming to you in 1925
EVERY ITEM BELOW IS A NUGGET

WOMEN'S AND YOUNG WOMEN'S NATURAL RAT COATS

In the popular styles, full and three quarter length models soft pelts; new collars; newest sleeves, richly silk lined.—From the factory to you at.....\$97.00
Cross & Company of Madoc

FLANNELETTE NIGHT GOWNS AT VERY LOW PRICES

Fine soft flannelette gowns in all white, peach and white colored trimming—an aristocrat in flannelette—you will say so—long or short sleeves.....95c up to \$2.00

Fancy flowered cushions
large size.....95c
Bobby Brown tea pots.....27c
Crochery Bean pots, with cover
English make.....75c
Glass pickle dishes.....25c
Toy Scales.....25c
Cups and Saucers—Fine dainty colorings—the old price.....2 for 47c
Many many books toys gifts of all sorts—reduced to clear at 19c and 39c
Clean up all the odd lines at special prices
Cross & Co. of Madoc

WOMEN'S AND JUNIOR'S WINTER COATS

Just received. Made from bolt ends of cloth; extra well lined; many with fur collars. No two alike—Wonderful coats at—\$11.00, \$14.40 and \$19.00.
See them in the North window
Cross & Co. of Madoc

Young womens fine Flannel Dresses

Newest colors; best styles. Nothing larger than size 38 Each \$6.75

Men's all silk neck wear—in gay

bright patterns, a great chance to pick up a few good ties for the boys
Make 'em feel good at 50c

The Cross & Co.
of Madoc

The Cross & Co.
of Madoc



By Agonomist, 71 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

APPLE develop side branches, and attention must be given to the elimination of some of these, so that too many scaffold branches may not be formed. The whole aim should be to build up a framework that will carry large crops of fruit and at the same time not have an over-abundance of large branches.

SELECTING BREEDERS FOR EGG PRODUCTION.

As the time approaches when the breeding pens will have to be mated it becomes necessary to give careful attention to this, the most important work of the season.

The male selected should be one who is the son not only of a high laying hen, but of a hen having the power to transmit the quality to her daughters. When after careful study of records, it has been decided to use a male from a certain dam, the next point is selection of a promising specimen by choosing a bird as near standard weight as possible.

More important still, however, is it to select a bird with constitutional vigor—one with a broad back and with the width carried well back to the tail, and having also a good depth of body. The head and this is most important, because the vigor of the bird is expressed in his head and eye—should be clean-cut, free from coarseness, and with the face clear of wrinkles. The eye should be prominent and piercing.

To such a male mate the requisite number of females. This will depend on the breed and the conditions under which the birds are being kept. For American breeds such as the Plymouth Rock or Wyandotte from ten to twelve will make a satisfactory pen. For Mediterranean breeds, such as the Leghorn, about fifteen females may be used; but in all cases where the breeders have free range a larger number of females may be used.

Yearling hens make ideal breeders, but older hens or well developed pullets will also give excellent results. In selecting these birds also keep constitutional vigor in mind. Select those birds having capacity, as evinced in long, broad and deep bodies. Frequently a bird may be deficient in one of these dimensions, i.e., it may be a little short in the back; but if it is broad and carries the width well to the tail, and shows a good depth, it may make up in extra breadth and depth what it lacks in length.

Here, again, as in the male, the head is most important. The clean-cut face and prominent piercing eye are the marks of vigor and productiveness. This heading back tends to



The "river cow" is the popular name given to this mammal, after the order of whales, which inhabits the Amazon River and its tributaries. It is the largest fresh water fish in the world and weighs over 200 pounds when fully grown.

INDOOR TOILET FOR THE FARM HOME

BY P. C. GROSE.

Outdoor toilets, located some little distance from the house, have always been one of the unpleasant things about rural life, especially in winter time. Aside from mere physical discomforts, there are the dangers from exposure to the ravages of cold and stormy weather.

Thanks to engineering skill and scientific research, satisfactory indoor closets have now been developed that meet the demands of any farmer's purse, and they can be used in houses without running water. Probably most folks would rather have the flush toilet part of the bathroom equipment where water pressure is available. This type will eventually be used in many, many farm homes; it demands a greater expenditure for fixtures, as well as a water-pressure system and a cesspool or tank.

The cesspool is a matter of no great consequence; a small amount of labor and expense will take care of that. A farmer can build a cesspool himself. And if he already has an electric lighting outfit, the matter of running water is likewise easily provided. Numerous outfits are now on the market (many of which cost less than \$100) providing a compact unit, electrically operated and automatically controlled, which can be placed in the basement, connected with the cistern or well, and thereafter supply the water under pressure wherever needed throughout the house.

But many farmers can not afford these more elaborate and expensive conveniences, and still they need not do without an indoor closet. A good sanitary chemical closet can be purchased for the price of a fat shot.

FIRST COST NOT HIGH.

The sanitary chemical closet is mighty satisfactory, too. We purchased one several years ago and have found it so. We found quite a variety of makes on the market, all embodying the same principle and differing little in service; the difference was in the quality of material and finish and the cost. We selected one of the best; it cost us between \$15 and \$20 delivered. It is made of heavy galvanized steel finished in a durable white enamel that matches regular bathroom fixtures. It is equipped with a standard high-grade seat the same as a regular flush toilet. The vent pipe is likewise white enameled.

NO ODORS, NO DISEASE GERMS.

The closet has an inside container which holds about eight gallons and will run three or four weeks without recharging. The chemical is mixed with water in the container. The cost of chemical has never exceeded 25c a month. The sanitary closet, once installed, demands little care. Every three or four weeks the container is

removed and its contents emptied and then returned to the closet and recharged with the chemical-water mixture. The contents, when removed, need not be buried, as there is no odor. The chemical takes care of that.

The success of the chemical toilet depends on two things—proper ventilation and proper chemical mixture. The chemical odors must be carried from the room, just as the smoke and gases from the cookstove must be carried from the room. If adequate ventilation is provided, the chemical closet is designed to function just as satisfactorily as the stove. Usually the vent pipe is passed through the wall to the outside of the house to secure the necessary draught. This is more easily accomplished where the closet is located on an upper floor than when it is on a lower floor.

The chemical closet has met the approval of health authorities, as the chemical kills all germs and odors, is harmless to the skin, and protects the metal container from rust.

POULTRY

It is essential that the house be made draft proof if it is not already so, but care should be taken to keep an abundance of pure air in circulation.

The laying quarters should always be comfortable, if possible, but warmth at the expense of dryness is never wise.

Restricted ventilation is almost certain to be accompanied by dampness, particularly if the house is a trifle overcrowded. Dampness in the henhouse at this season is an invitation to colds and roup.

A laying hen is always a happy hen. A hen cannot be happy unless she is busy most of the time. Litter on the floor of the house, if fresh and clean, is an excellent means of keeping the layers busy.

Perhaps the best material for litter is wheat straw. It is not so stiff as rye straw but neither does it break up so easily as does oat straw. Renew the supply frequently. The litter must absorb moisture from the droppings and in wet weather may have to be changed often.

Care should be taken to use none but clean bright straw. Moldy straw is almost certain to cause trouble.

A Cold Weather Comfort.

The majority of farmers own some kind of an automobile and in the winter those who ride in the back seat usually complain of cold feet, especially if the ride is a very long one. This can be avoided if a feather cushion is made for the bottom of the car. When killing poultry save all the feathers except the wing and tail feathers which have the large quills. Scald the feathers, then dry thoroughly. Take a cotton feed bag such as poultry mash comes in, dye it a dark color, and fill it with the feathers. Sew up the end of the bag and use this for a foot cushion and there will be no more complaints of cold feet when riding in cold weather.—C. A. J.

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Frost.

Persistent Misbehavior in Small Children

BY ZAHRAH E. PREBLE.

The great Chinese philosopher Confucius says: "I am not concerned at not being known; I seek to be worthy to be known."

The reverse is often the case with children and at the bottom of much misbehavior. They are so mightily concerned about being known and noticed that this great desire motivates many of their actions, both desirable and undesirable. If one wants to understand a child and his motives, a little knowledge of how his subconscious mind directs his actions will lead to a correction of the undesirable actions which make a child what we term "bad" or "naughty," or "disobedient."

The feeling of being slighted is easily and subtly developed after the age of four and sometimes even younger when other children arrive in the family. Up to that time he usually is the centre of the family plans because of his infantile state. Then that constant attention is gradually relaxed, and the child finds himself being neglected. If a new baby has come there is a sense of being pushed out of the centre of the picture, and he resolves, quite sub-consciously, to become reinstated in that desirable condition of being "the whole show." Many times this results in persistently "bad" behavior.

Sometimes such unwelcome deportment is only a spasmodic outbreak, following an unthinking rebuke by an older member of the family. It manifests itself in either a "smart" attitude, or naughty and even vicious actions, in order to attract the desired attention.

Many times the parents are to blame for this more than the child because they refuse to recognize that the little individual has now reached a point where he can and does think things out for himself, and where he resents unfairness very keenly. If your child is persistently naughty, it

might be wise first to consider your own attitude towards him. Do you expect too much of him? Do you neglect to give due praise and attention to the little issues which are quite vital? Judicious praise like water to a thirsty plant bloom more beautifully.

That desire to be superior, given praise for good deeds well is not one to be destroyed. If rightly, it causes that part Chinese proverb, "I seek to be known," to become the force. A child soon recognizes he can command the attention craves by being good instead of bad. If the parents will always notice and speak of his desirable qualities and actions instead of his faults and misbehavior. But how often do you hear a home and hear someone saying, "You are a bad, naughty child!" And that subtle suggestion is repeated continually, during the years that follow, until the growing, thinking child begins to act out the sub-conscious suggestions given to it.

There are problems which exhaust the patience of both parents and child—when the latter will not mind or insists upon doing something he should not do. These problems cannot be ignored; they have to be solved at the time in order to prevent recurrence. It takes time, patience and understanding to do it. The trouble is that too often the parents fall down miserably on their end of the task by not sticking to it long enough to get at the bottom of the trouble. The child is thus left with a feeling of injustice which rankles and causes the nucleus of future naughtiness, so the difficulties continue to grow, until it appears both the child and the parents before it is overcome, if it ever is.

Misbehavior is just mispent energy; this energy needs directing into constructive instead of destructive channels—not an easy task but a satisfying one.

HORSE

If a horse could talk, he would have many things to say, especially when winter comes.

He would tell his driver how a frosty bit stings and sears his lips and tongue when it is thrust into his mouth without being warmed first.

He would tell how it feels to have nothing but ice cold water to drink, when he is already shivering from the cold.

He would tell of the bitter wind that frosts his sides when he halts, steaming from exertion, and is tied for hours in an exposed place without a blanket.

He would talk of slippery streets and the sensations of falling on cruel city cobblestones—the pressure of the load pushing him to the fall—the bruised knees and wrenched joints, the tightened straps and the feel of the driver's lash, the panting nostrils and heaving flanks, and the horrible fright of it all.

When he stumbles don't whip him. Think of your own feelings if struck every time you slipped or stumbled.

Warm the bit before putting it in his mouth.

Take the chill off his drinking water when possible, if it is very cold. Give him enough to eat, and spread plenty of clean bedding in his stall.

Put a blanket on him in the stable, on cold nights.

Do not leave him standing in a cold wind without a blanket. Keep him in the sun, if possible.

Keep him sharp-shod during the winter.

Drive him carefully over icy pavements.

When he falls, quickly loosen his harness, push back the wagon, and help him to rise, without blows.

Watch for the appearance of galls, spots, and allow nothing to touch them, till healed. Be humane with your horse. Treat him as well as he treats you.



Same Girl.

Son—"Dad, I want to marry Dottie Dimples, the chorus girl."
Dad—"I wanted to marry her myself when I was about your age!"

The mongrel hen is fast disappearing. Gradually the Canadian farmer is waking up to the superior value of the well-bred, strong, vigorous, prolific hen over her mongrel sister, and the latter is being sent to the shambles.

Get the incubators and hatching ready for hatching brother chicks.

APPLE GROWING IN CANADA

BY J. B. SPENCER, B.S.A.

Fruit growing has become one of the chief industries in Canada and by the most important species produced is the apple. This is due no doubt to the fact that the Dominion produces the best flavored, most high colored, and longest keeping apples. Apples may be grown successfully in almost all parts of the Dominion, but in some areas, so great in fact that it would be sufficient to supply the needs of the world. The crop of apples that will be harvested this year is estimated at 2,225,718 barrels, which is about 71 per cent. of the 1923 crop, which reached 4,438,850 barrels. The extent of the industry may be gathered from the following table showing the crop of apples in the five principal producing provinces in 1923 and 1924:

Table with 2 columns: Province and Crop (1923, 1924). Rows include New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Quebec, Ontario, and British Columbia.

Historians differ as to just where the first apples were grown in Canada. Both Nova Scotia and Quebec claim the honor but one thing is assured and that is that for nearly three centuries this species of fruit has been growing in Eastern Canada.

Apples have been grown in complete quantities in Nova Scotia for over sixty years and the province has reached extensive production. The largest crop produced in Nova Scotia was harvested in 1923, 2,036,065 barrels.

The apples from Ontario, Nova Scotia, and British Columbia are well and favorably known in the markets of Great Britain and Europe and are in constant demand. Quebec, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island are at present producing only sufficient quantities for home consumption notwithstanding the fact that the possible production is far in excess of the present crop.

There are records that in 1653 apples were grown in that province, and the renowned "Hallowell" apple is a variety of that date.



Room for the oaks to grow unimpeded. The thin Canadian woods are daily enacted within fifteen miles of

Need for Adequate Protection of Natural Timber Lands and Sane Utilization.

Planting may entail expenditures varying from \$15 to \$25 per acre—even more, if heavy transportation charges have to be met. The definite tangible results secured by this method, however, strongly appeal to the public imagination; so much so, that people are liable to overlook the relative cost. As nowhere in Canada are amounts greater than 3 or 4 cents per acre being expended in the protection of natural woods (usually very much less than that), it is evident that the use of funds at rates of from \$15 to \$25 per acre over comparatively small areas would entirely exhaust forestry appropriations, leaving nothing for the protection and administra-

tive, otherwise circumstances will inevitably impose production costs of \$4, \$5, or \$6 per cord (double that amount per thousand feet) on our wood material.

Canada must recognize as her main forestry problem—the more adequate protection of natural timber lands, and the utilization of the latter under methods which encourage the reproduction of timber. She must abandon the wasteful methods which are nothing more than “timber-mining,” and adopt in their place the methods of cropping timber. Only by such methods may Canada hope to retain for long her position as a contributor to the world's softwood markets.

Results on Blood Reserve.
During the last two years all the able-bodied Indians, on the Blood Reserve have been removed to and established in the southern portion of the reserve, where the soil is well adapted for grain growing. This year they had about 5,000 acres under summer fallow and over 7,000 acres in wheat which yielded about 32 bushels

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The Tight Little Isle.
Friend—"Why is England called the tight little isle?"
Dry Advocate—"Don't you know they haven't got prohibition there?"

—William Alexander Perc

re-
es-

Millions of Gallons of Wine.
This year's vintage of wines South Australia is the largest ever produced. It amounts to 10,756,500 gallons, an increase of 30 per cent over last year's production.

A black and white cartoon illustration. On the right, a man in a dark, heavy coat and a hat with a band stands on a raised platform or steps. He is looking down towards a small boy on the left. The boy is wearing a cap and a dark jacket, and is holding a hose that extends across the ground, spraying water upwards. The background features a brick wall and a doorway from which rain is falling in thick, vertical lines. The artist's signature 'C. H. Wellington' is in the bottom left corner, and a small 'F&N' logo is in the bottom right corner.

candy," his mother replied. "His father had many ways of training him in spending and saving. At the very first he did not train him to bank, because a little fellow hardly grasps the idea of banking, but he did train him to save for something special, a good toy, a longed-for book or a trip to the park; and when he saw the little amount grow into the larger pile he understood what saving meant. When he played with a good toy and found that it fulfilled its mission he was glad he had not bought the cheap one. The

I love the clouded midnight in
My sweetheart's eyes:
The midnight in her hair
I love to see;
But more than those I love and dearly
prize
The unclouded noonday splendor
Of the summer skies
That shine about me when she sings
for me.

—E. Worth.



Although confined to bed in a London hospital occupies his time painting really excellent pictures between his teeth.

**"HOW IT CAN BE TOLD,"
SAYS FOREIGN OFFICE.**

Although there may be in many quarters a lurking suspicion that the British government is not telling the whole truth, but only what is palatable to its side, the choice of G. and Temperley as editors gives the impartiality of the work freedom from falsification.

Gooch's "History of Modern Europe" is a model of fair-

Carver Wells, fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of England, who has recently made an extensive tour of Lapland, claims that crime, drunkenness and anger are unknown up there due to the hard work necessary to live.

its freedom from war passions and prejudices is remarkable. Temperley is editor of the official history of the Paris Peace Conference.

Simultaneously with the announcement of the plan to publish the records, which it is estimated will require a year to finish, Austen Chamberlain said that the archives of the Foreign Office would be thrown open down to 1878 to historical students. From only the records down to 1850 have been available. This would disclose the state papers dealing with the British attitude toward such issues as the American Civil War, the Alabama case, the Franco-Prussian and Prussian-Austrian wars and the Russo-Turkish quarrel over Bulgaria. Historians throughout the world should have plenty of food for controversy for years to come.

The barren music of a word
The futile arts of syllable
He sought; the poetry of
He did not guess.

The simplest, sweetest rhythms
affords—
Unselfish love, true effort truly done
The tender themes that underlie all
words—
He knew not one.

The human cadence and the subtle
chime
Of little laughter, home and child
and wife,
He knew not. Artist merely
rhyme
Not in his life.
—Christopher

I saw with open eyes
Singing birds sweet
Sold in the shops
For the people to eat,
Sold in the shops of
Stupidity Street.

I say in vision
The worm in the wheat
And in the shops nothing
For people to eat;
Nothing for sale in
Stupidity Street.
—Rai Hodgson.

In several recent instances distinguished personages of Japan have aside marriage arrangements made in their behalf when they were infants. There is no more striking token of the determined will of the Japanese to rise above the medievalism of certain social institutions which the West has deprecated.



The Thinking That Counts.
 "All the girls think she's perfect beautiful."
 "That's nothing—
 think she is?"

Jets in
Japanese do not ca-
cats as pets in the house.
vorite is a singing insect
kept in a cage which hangs
eaves of the house.

Clinic for Behavior.
A behavior clinic for children has been established in Cleveland.

Broadcasting Stations

Begins Thursday
January 8th

Ends Saturday
January 24th

JANUARY SALE

15 DAYS STARTLING BARGAINS

We are making this Sale a real Price Smasher and have slashed everything to the lowest notch. Read this advt. It will save you money, then visit our store and see the Hundreds of Bargains not listed here. Every article price ticketed for your convenience.

Gents' Wear

Men's cotton balbriggan Underwear	75c to	55c
Fleece lined Underwear	reg \$1 for	79c
Heavy rib knit pure white wool Underwear	reg \$1.75, special	\$1.35
Good quality denim Overalls, blue or black, reg \$2		\$1.59
Smocks or Overshirts to match		\$1.59
Heavy Overalls, blue, black or blue with white stripe		\$1.95
Smocks to match		\$1.95
Heavy work or dress Pants	special values from \$2.59 to	\$5.49
Heavy all wool work Socks	good value at 50c for pr	39c
Fine quality cashmere Hose	reg 65c for pr	45c
Men's good quality wool Socks		25c

Men, take advantage of this remarkable offer
Heavy Winter Overcoats, 2 prices
\$16.75 and \$19.75

Newest styles, big, burly and warm, made in materials such as brushed Tweeds, Irish frieze, Fry's cloth and all wool English fabrics, all this season's make.

Men's Suits from \$15 to the best at \$25

Men's and young men's Caps values up to \$2.50 for only \$1.49

Men's Ties reg 50c for 39c Men's Ties reg \$1.25 for 79c

Linen Collars reg 25c 5 for \$1

Soft Collars reg 35c 3 for 89c

Fine dress Shirts 98c up

Lined Suede Gloves reg \$1.75 for \$1.39

Heavy wool Gloves pr 39c

Work Mitts and Gloves at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Ladies' Wear

Coats at Bargain Prices ranging from \$12.50 to \$23.50

Dresses at below cost prices special values at \$6.50

English Broadcloth Blouses, variety of shades and styles reg \$3 at \$2.49

House Dresses 98c to \$1.98

Pure linen Towels, good size each 79c

Towels, greatly reduced ranging in price from 45c

Pure white wool Blankets, either pink or blue borders, bound separately size 60x80, reg \$9.50 for \$7.95

Ladies' & Children's Hose

Ladies' cotton Hose 5 pr for \$1

Silk and wool Hose reg \$1 for pr 79c

Silk and wool Hose fancy knit \$1.19

Silk Hose Butterfly brand reg \$1.25 for 98c

Children's Hose up to size 8 5 pr for \$1

Size 8 1-2 to 10 4 pr for \$1

Children's rock rib Hose 7 to 9 1-2 for 43c

Penman's heavy rib Hose all sizes, reg 50c 39c

Penman's black all wool heavy ribbed Hose, all sizes, reg 65c 49c

Dress Goods

40 in. all wool Serge yd 65c

54 in. all wool Serge fine for dresses and children's wear 98c

Heavy weight all wool Crepe, a variety of shades \$1.59

60 in. (think of it) all wool Homespun extra special 1.39

54 in. extra fine dress Flannel See for yourself 1.69

Yard wide dress Velvet 2.39

Piece Goods

27 in. Flannelette, light and dark stripe 6 yds \$1

36 in. Flannelette special value 25c yd

Good width white Flannelette 5 yds \$1

Pure linen roller Toweling 6 yds 98c

Cotton roller Toweling 5 yds 59c

27 in. fine quality Gingham yd 21c

32 in. Gingham fast colours, reg 35c for 27c

Good quality bleached Cotton 6 yds \$1

Heavy quality 42 in. circular pillow Cotton reg 65c, yd 43c

Kimona material, reg 50c yd 35c

This grand opportunity is yours for 15 days ONLY. Buy your Summer Cottons at this Sale and save money later on.

LAN CARSWELL

MADOG

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Lloyd Blue, of Belleville, is visiting his parents in town.

Mrs. Anna Smith has returned to Peterboro Normal School.

Mrs. Laella Reid, of Turrit, was a holiday visitor in town.

Mr. Ina McCarthy, of Peterboro, is the guest of Mr. Geo. Hoffman.

Mr. Chas. S. Rollins, of Coe, spent Christmas in town with his family.

Mrs. Robt. Rollins, of Coe, spent Christmas in town with her family.

Mrs. Jesse Reid, of Coe, is a holiday guest of Mr. Chas. Reid.

Mrs. Thomasburgh is a holiday guest of Mr. R. McGhee.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brooks, of Belleville, spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Smith.

The J. O. D. E. will meet in the Library Rooms on Monday, January 12th, at 3 p.m. for nomination of officers.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hill were called to Belleville on Saturday last to visit their son, Mr. Arthur Hill, who met with a serious accident.

MEET TO REBEKAHS, IN nomination of officers on Friday Jan. 19th, Frankford Lodge visiting. Refreshments.

Mrs. Hugh Davies left town Monday for her home in New York after spending several months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Watson, in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Canon Solloway and Mrs. J. C. Willis have returned to Toronto after spending the past two weeks with their parents Mr. and Mrs. D. MacBeath.

It is learned that about twenty-five vessels will lay up at Kingston for the coming winter. The work on repairs is expected to help out the unemployment situation considerably there.

The death took place at Sulphide on Thursday last of Mrs. Rachael Jarvis widow of the late William Jarvis, in her 88th year. The funeral service was held on Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hanford, and the remains were interred at Eldorado. — Tweed News.

Remains of Rev. W. B. Tucker, D. D., of Toronto, will remain in town that he is ill to one of the members of that city with a view to his work on Sunday at South Dummer was taken by a student, Mr. Dooze of Toronto. Next Sunday Mr. Raymond Rogers will be in charge. — Norwood Register.

HEIRS WANTED

Missing heirs are being sought throughout the world. Many people are living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do not know it. You may be one of them. Send for Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad. The Index of Missing Heirs we offer for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in American, Canadian, English, Scotch, Irish, German, French, Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators. Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send \$1.00 (one dollar) at once for book. International Claim Agency Dept. 388 Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A.

OBITUARY

The passing of Mrs. Ernest E. Boyce at Indian Head last Sunday morning brought to a climax the sympathetic feeling of the community for both her and Mr. Boyce. For six years—ever since the epidemic of the 'flu' in the fall of 1918—Mrs. Boyce has battled with the dread disease of tuberculosis, and during that long period her fortitude, courage and patience have been so much in evidence that the sympathy of the whole community has been hers for a long time. In the fall of 1919 she was taken to the sanatorium at Fort Qu'Appelle where she spent nearly two years. Her return gave friends hope of recovery for a time but the ravages of the disease had gotten too strong a hold on her and after a long hard struggle she finally passed away at Indian Head last Sunday morning, where she had gone a month ago to undertake a newly discovered treatment. It was too late, however, and she had not the strength for it. Her passing, even after so long an illness, came as a shock to the community, and sympathy of the community for Mr. Boyce and two little boys is very evident.

Mrs. Boyce is one of the old-timers of the district, having come here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Blair, when they homesteaded in 1910. During her young womanhood she took a very active part in the social and religious activities of the community and was for about two years the teacher of the old Indianola school. During those years she filled a prominent place in the community's life, and won for herself the confidence of all who knew her. On Christmas Day 1913, she became the wife of Mr. Ernest E. Boyce, and their home has ever since been in this district. To them were born two sons, Ted and Reg., aged about ten and six years. In addition to these she leaves to mourn her loss her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Blair; four sisters, Mrs. J. M. Elliott, Mrs. J. A. Coulter; Mrs. A. Short of Madoc Ont.; and Miss Mabel Blair and three brothers; Dr. H. Blair of Gull Lake; Jack of Aneroid, and Will of Lumsden besides many other relatives and friends.

The funeral service was held in the Aneroid Union Church on Tuesday afternoon, the large attendance and the great display of floral tributes bearing evidence of the high esteem in which the deceased has been held. Probably the largest crowd that has ever been in the church was in attendance. The Eastern Star was in charge of the funeral and at the grave conducted a very impressive and interesting service which must have touched the hearts of all. To Mr. Boyce and children the heartfelt sympathy of the community is truly felt. — News Magnet-Aneroid, Sask.

PRINCIPAL GIVES PARENTS A SHOCK

The tables are turned. Here's a school that isn't satisfied to stand defenceless against the attacks of critics; it strikes back and hits hard too.

Recently the principal of a school in Toronto sent out a questionnaire to the parents of the pupils in his charge and considering the number who flunked, it was generally admitted that the school master had set the parents a stiffer test than he had given the children in the June examinations. Here is what he asked them:

- 1 Do you visit the school to inquire about your child's progress and deportment and to see if you can help the teacher to help the child?
- 2 Do you encourage your child in respect for teachers and others in authority?
- 3 Do you send your child to bed in time so that he will be rested and fit for study?
- 4 Do you provide plain, nourishing food and see that your child is up in time to eat a good breakfast?
- 5 Do you teach your child to read the papers and find out the best in them, and do you encourage an interest in public affairs?
- 6 Do you avoid gossip and telling of incidents which may be misinterpreted by your children?
- 8 Do you interest yourself in your child's sports and amusements and friendships?
- 7 Do you encourage helpful conversation at the table?
- 9 Do you comply with the rules of public health in your home, and keep in mind the fact that while the school may do much to instill the right principles, your children

BACK TO THE LAND

The following was handed to us for publication—
The Editor, Montreal Daily Star:
Sir,—Mr. P. C. Armstrong, in his letter to the Star, December 1, has pointed out the underlying cause of unemployment with great accuracy. Any student of elementary economics will agree that the world is made up of two classes of people—producers and non-producers, and according to the proportion of these two classes, the general state of the country is prosperous or indigent. Everything we have in the world, in its first stage was either grown from, or dug from the earth, and men, in the first stages of history, were practically all miners, shepherds, fishermen or tillers of the soil, and were thus generally assured of a modest but sufficient living. In these present days we have abandoned all these natural vocations,—which incidentally, made for a truer and more contented happiness,—and a great majority of us have joined the ranks of the non-producers. That is to say,—for every man in the city who works, (but does not produce), there must be someone in the country who produces, in a certain ratio of proportion. In Canada there is not the support of a well populated countryside to make the cities thrive; and in turn, the cities have not the large country market necessary to absorb the services and the mercantile ventures which they have to offer. More people must be willing to live in the natural state of life they were originally intended for. Man was not made for apartments, flats, and offices,—he was for detached houses and his own land. May I suggest that we in Canada should carry on more intensive educational propaganda along lines that would lead people to take up productive work of some sort with enthusiasm, thus gradually readjusting economic conditions. The instability of society is largely due to the fact that it has uprooted men from the earth. A movement back to the land would guard the industrial worker against exploitation, and incidentally, the aim of eugenics would be secured without innovating methods. Trade cycles could strike but surely could not kill, and the realm of the producers would be a refuge against economic tides. If any man wants to live the natural life, surely in Canada, above all countries, he should be able to do so.

S. A. Norris.
2343a Esplanade Ave., Montreal.

HOCKEY PICTORIAL

The second edition of the Hockey Pictorial is on the market, more complete and up-to-date than the original edition, which was received with such acclaim by followers of the great winter sport. Most favorable comments have been passed upon publication by sport writers the continent over, and the general opinion as expressed by players and scribes is that no more comprehensive or handsome book ever printed. A feature that should possess a marked appeal not only to the puck-chasers of the present but to old timers, are the group pictures of champion teams, dating back to the early history of hockey. The new edition not only contains the history of hockey in Canada, but covers the history of game in the United States also, with 300 handsome engravings of Canadian and American teams and is right up to the minute in every respect. Any further information pertaining to the book can be obtained by writing to the Hockey Pictorial, 84 Victoria St., Toronto, Ontario.

are handicapped if you do not support it by instilling obedience and high ideals of patriotism and personal life?

There's been a regular epidemic lately of blaming the schools for everything from a young person's bad social behavior to the amount that college graduates don't know. But how about asking the home to at least share the responsibility with the school? It sounds like a pretty good idea.

SALE MCINTOSH BROS These Prices Help You to Save.

CHILDREN'S WEAR

Children's pure wool Underwear reg 1.25 garment
6 only Suits of each size, sale 69c garment
Children's flannelette Nightgowns reg \$1 sale 69c each
Ask to see our Children's Coats at \$1.98

Thread at this sale Coates 200 yds - 75c doz
Mercerized Cotton - sale days 3 for 25c
Children's rubber Pants - 35c and 50c pr
Medium size 11-4 flannelette Blankets - sale \$1.95 pr
Hairpins reg 5c box - sale 4 boxes 10c
Gents' linen Handkerchiefs - sale 5 for \$1
See our Dress Goods for children - 3 yds \$1

DINNERWARE SPECIALS, GET YOURS

Oakworth or Double Gold Band, open stock. You can buy from 1 piece to 97 at Great Reductions this week:
Dinner Plates, reg 50c - sale 3 for \$1
Cups and Saucers, reg 50c - sale 3 for \$1
Fruits, reg 15c - sale 2 for 25c
Vegetable Dishes, reg 3.75 - sale only \$2.49
Oatmeals, reg 25 - 6 for \$1

All pieces in open stock reduced accordingly.

Big Reduction in
Odd Pieces of
China

Our stock is like a river, always flowing, ever turning, always fresh.

Fancy Cups and Saucers
Reg 25c
6 for 75c

tained by writing to the Hockey Pictorial, 84 Victoria St., Toronto, Ontario.

Engagement and wedding notices, death notices and birth announcements inserted in these columns at minimum charge of twenty five cents.

Are you running short of Bill-headers or Letter-headers? Phone 49 on call and let us replenish your stock.



Simonds
saws

are made in many styles—each for a specific use but with the same high quality in all. There is a Simonds tool for every cutting job.

M. W. CONNOR & SON
Phone 8 Hardware Madoc

Building Supplies

Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Windows, Storm Sash, Interior Finish and Mill Work. Plans drawn and estimates furnished.

R. F. BRIS

Successor to M. Bristol.

A Bargain in Newspapers

An Opportunity to Win

A Beautiful Art Calendar Free

The North Hastings Review has concluded an arrangement with The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal by which we can offer the greatest bargain ever given to newspaper readers. The offer includes a full year's subscription to the Review, an art calendar with a most beautiful subject ready for framing and an opportunity to win a prize of \$5,000 each.

In the Federal Election of 1921 there were 3,435,310 votes cast out of a total of 4,435,310 names on the voters' list.

How many votes will be polled in the next Federal Election?

The Family Herald and Weekly Star are offering Ten Thousand Dollars in 94 prizes for the best estimates and our arrangement with the publishers of that great weekly gives every Review subscriber an opportunity to make an estimate and perhaps win the capital prize of \$5,000. Some person will win. Why should it not be you?

Read This Bargain

The Review costs \$1.50 per year. The Family Herald and Weekly Star costs \$2.00 a year. We now offer a full year's subscription to both papers including a copy of The Family Herald Art Calendar and the right to make one estimate in the Family Herald's Election Contest.

All for \$3.00

Estimates must be made at time of subscribing and no changes will be permitted afterwards. Order now.

North Hastings Review

Sun Life

ASSURANCE COMPANY of Canada

Protect your will

More than half a million women have already purchased Fuller Wall Brushes from the Fuller Man.

If you haven't found out why this brush is so popular, have me demonstrate it for you when I call at your home. I also have other Fuller Brushes which you will be interested in. No obligation.

A. L. CONNOR
Phone 129

For the Boys and Girls

WAY OF SAVING SPOONS.

Howard was saying, "You ten times more if it is as true as preach- those bronze dogs on Monroe's steps hear the fire alarm they jump down and bark."

"Pooh!" said Ernest Weston, "I don't believe it. Bronze dogs can't bark."

"I didn't say they could," replied Philip. "I only know these do, every time they hear that bell."

"I don't understand it. Of course, I know well enough that it's a trick; but I can't see through it," said Richard Monroe. "Say the whole thing over more slowly, won't you, Philip?"

Philip spoke with great distinctness: "You know, I presume, the house on Euclid Avenue, where Mr. James Monroe, who has the honor of being my father, lives?"

"I ought to," said Richard, doubtfully, "for I live there myself, if he is the Mr. James Monroe who has the honor of being my father."

"Exactly the same!" replied Philip. "Well, you are aware then that, beside the steps before that house, are two dogs, made of bronze. Many a time and oft have you and I played games upon their backs, and now you must not to understand me when I say that every time they hear the Euclid Ward fire alarm they jump down and bark."

"Did you ever see them do it?" "No."

Philip admitted the fact with some reluctance. "I never remember, though, being at your house when the fire alarm sounded. You must have been there lots of times. Queer you never noticed them."

"One question more, and I'll stop," said Richard. "Have they always done so?"

"Always; just the same as now," said Philip's prompt response. "And Richard, pausing only to say, 'Now it's a trick and not the truth, and I'll find out before I'm done,' walked slowly away from the boys and towards his own home."

"Why didn't you tell him?" said Ernest to Philip. "He'll bother over it ever so long."

"But he'll puzzle it out before he stops," said Philip, proudly. "He is a smart little fellow, if he is my cousin. He thinks and thinks, till he gets things worked out every time."

On the steps leading up to the front door, Richard stopped to look at the dogs. They were certainly quiet, as Richard kind are liable to be. If they jumped down to bark at fires, they were very careful to jump back in exactly the same place.

It was very provoking to be so puzzled by what he knew perfectly well was only the twist of some word; though he repeated Philip's sentence over and over without getting the least idea of what the catch might be.

The next Wednesday he was awakened in the night from a sound sleep by the noise of a door, slammed violently. He started up in his bed, listened, and heard the ringing of the fire alarm bell.

Then, if ever, was his time for proving that dog story. He was for- gotten to go to fire at night; but Al- fred, who was grown up and did busi- ness with a lumber company, always went. He had slammed the door, which Richard knew would be unbol- tled until his return.

Richard had never been told that he must not go into the garden to hear the dogs on the steps bark at fire bells, so he slipped on shoes and clothes, he made his way quietly down the stairs and out the door.

The dogs were in their usual posi- tion, but Richard knew that Philip had some foundation of truth to his declaration, so he waited for the bell to ring again. He leaned upon one of the dogs—a dangerous proceeding, if the animal performed as Philip pre- dicted. But Richard knew that, if the rush of the hose carts caused a trembling, or if the wind or echo sounded in their throats the gentlest noise that could be exaggerated into a bark he should be in a position to hear.

But there was neither motion nor sound. Again and again the bell sounded, and each time the dogs failed to jump, or bark, or be in the slightest degree affected.

He was so interested in his experi- ment that he did not notice Alfred, standing the fire far distant from the yard, had returned after the alarm.

Slipping of the bolt on the in- side of the door roused Richard to the fact that he was locked out. When he thought of ringing the bell and so making admittance, he had for the first time grave doubts as to whether the hands of the household would al- together approve his performance even if they had not forbidden it.

However, he felt that he would not enjoy explaining his motive; he real- ized as he had not before the utter- most of his mind, even that he was doing a very foolish thing, but he

He came back, resolved to wait quietly until the servants came down in the morning, and then go in by the back door.

He seated himself in a sheltered corner of the porch, where it was comparatively warm. The last stragglers from the fire were returning, and it seemed as if but a few minutes had passed, when he was startled by the sound of steps upon the porch.

Somebody was trying softly to open the front door, then each of the win- dows.

Richard did not act upon his first impulse, which was to run, nor upon his second, which was to scream, be- cause he was too frightened to obey any but his third impulse, which was to remain perfectly still.

Evidently this was a burglar. Richard knew burglars as members of the community upon whom society, as a rule, frowned, but he had always felt that they had certain compensating privileges, after all, since they had such a simple and easy method of get- ting the things they wanted.

He was anxious to see how this one would manage to get into that closely- guarded house, and after a moment or two, ventured to follow him at a safe distance.

He had heard that burglars prefer- red not to kill people who did not molest them, and he felt a strong curi- osity to know how they managed.

The man passed around the house, tried every door and window rapidly, but not very scientifically, thought Richard, who had imagined burglars to be as skillful as the people in "Arabian Nights" in doing away with slight obstacles of brick and mortar.

This one came back to the outside cellar door and Richard soon learned his plan of entrance, for he drew out a lantern and proceeded to file the lock. It was very soon done. The man gave a quick glance around, saw nothing, softly put back the door and started down the steps.

After a moment Richard followed him there. He trembled some, for the burglar seemed closer than when he was out of doors, but he kept after him, through the cellar and laundry, up the stairs and across the kitchen.

In the hall beyond the man paused, and studied the doors, each in turn. He was aiming for the dining-room, but he made a mistake and opened the door of a long, narrow passage lead- ing to a disused conservatory. The ceiling was low, and a depression in the centre, caused by some unaccount- able freak in the stairs above, made a place where the unwary always came to grief.

Richard stood still in the hall and watched the man feel his way through this passage, and as he approached the dangerous place the boy's excite- ment all found expression in a tremen- dous yell, which sounded through the house from garret to cellar.

"You'll bump your head! Look out! look out!" he screamed.

The man did bump his head, but he did not stop to thank Richard for the warning. He sprang through the door, and by the time the startled family had assembled to demand the cause of the uproar was well out of the way.

But for the evidence of the cellar door they would have supposed Rich- ard to be the victim of a dream; but the filed lock and the lantern dropped in the kitchen obliged them to put faith in his disconnected story, for he tried to assume in the beginning that it was quite customary for young gentlemen of thirteen to be taking promenades at three o'clock in the morning.



This sunshade is home-made, produced right in his own service depart- ment, and it serves all the purposes for which Edgar Hamker, an Oakville, Manitoba, farmer, intended it.

"Such a chane you had to be a hero!" said Alfred. "Here is the key in the door. When the fellow was in the passage, you might easily have turned it and locked him in. I cer- tainly never heard of a boy with such a chance to do a big thing, who did a thing so utterly absurd as to yell to a burglar not to bump his head. You wanted him to get the spoons, did you?"

"I don't wonder that you never heard of such a thing. If you wait for me to tell, you'll never hear the whole of this," answered Richard, rather crossly.

But the next day Philip came, and Richard "gave up" the dog mystery. "I must say I am disappointed in you, Richard," said Philip. "I expected that you would think it out, sure. I said that they barked when they heard the bell—when, mind you. But as their ears are put on for ornament, I don't suppose they heard the bells the other night; so they couldn't be expected to bark."

Richard's thinking power was a family joke for some time. But one day at dinner he said, with great seriousness: "I have been thinking—"

"Mother," interrupted Alfred, "I protest. The last time Richard indulged in a thinking turn, it nearly cost us the spoons. Tell him to stop it, mother."

"Thinking about that night," pro- ceeded Richard, not deigning to notice Alfred. "If I hadn't happened to be out, the burglar would have come in just the same, wouldn't he?"

The family admitted that he prob- ably would have come in. "And nobody would have heard him," continued Richard. "Probably not."

"And he might have carried off everything in the house. So the dogs and I did save the spoons. In a kind of a way I believe I'm a sort of hero, after all. Mother, I'll take another piece of pie, please."—By Harriet B. Waterman.



Very Short. "That cousin of yours that I met is awfully short."

"Yes, he's so short that a headache powder affects his feet."

Wet leather is damaged much more readily by heat than dry leather. Many a good shoe has been spoiled by putting it too close to a stove or radiator to dry.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

My Master Hath a Garden.

My master hath a garden, full-filled with divers flowers, Where thou mayst gather posies gay, all times and hours. Here nought is heard But paradise-bird, Harp, dulcimer, and lute, With cymbal, And timbrel, And the gentle sounding flute.

Oh! Jesus, Lord, my heal and weal, my bliss complete, Make thou my heart thy garden-plot, true, fair and neat, That I may hear This music clear, Harp, dulcimer, and lute, With cymbal, And timbrel, And the gentle sounding flute.

—Anon.

Lost Cities.

The old question whether a thing can be lost when you know where it is applies in part to lost cities, because the sites of many of them are known, and in some cases even the buildings and statuary are almost intact.

Now, however, their only inhabitants are the beasts of the jungle; lions prowling through their echoing halls, monkeys race across their fretted arches, and snakes lurk in their dark dungeons or glide across their crumbling pavements.

For instance, the holy city of the Buddhists, Barabodoer, in Java, has been forgotten for 600 years when Sir Stamford Raffles rediscovered it and its wonderful temple, the eighth wonder of the world.

The jungle of Siam has hidden its ancient capital, Ayuthia, for four centuries. Its inhabitants fled before the conquering Burmese, and never returned. It is now said to be the lurking place of thousands of enormous snakes.

Mystery surrounds the dead city of Thibet, which Captain Rawling discovered. It is a vast collection of palaces, monasteries, and dwelling-houses, but the Thibetans professed ignorance of its existence, and also of the reason of its abandonment.

Five centuries ago Angkor had a population of three-quarters of a million. Today it is the Dead City of Cambodia. The carved stone elephants, the immense causeways, the majestic temples still remain, but the jungle has invaded the streets and squares.

Product of the Mind.

Everywhere, in high life or in low, in real history or in the fictions of men; in the myths of young nations or in the legends of the old, in the religions of the worshipful or in the skepticisms of the Godless, the outer physical manifestation, consciously or unconsciously, is accepted as the product of the inner life.—H. L. Piner.

Sameness in our daily food is bad for our digestions.

The Quality of "SALADA" TEA

is most appreciated in the rich, delicious flavor. Try it today.

HOW FAST DO YOU GROW?

The average baby is nineteen and a half inches in length at birth, and during its first year of life it grows nine inches. If he—or she—kept up this rate of growth for seventy years, the result would be a giant sixty-four feet in height.

As a matter of fact, the rate of growth slows down amazingly after the first year. Between the ages of one and two a child grows only three and a half inches. After that the rate comes down to an average of one and a half inches for the next thirteen years.

From sixteen years onwards the rate of growth continues to diminish. During the seventeenth year a boy grows one and a quarter inches; during his eighteenth, one inch. The nine- teenth sees him grow three-quarters of an inch, and the twentieth half an inch.

The average young man does not attain his full height until he is twenty-five years of age; but the rate of in- crease during the five preceding years is only one-fifth of an inch a year.

The height of a full-grown and well- proportioned man should be six and three-quarter times the length of his foot; that of a woman, six and a quar- ter the length of her foot.

Different parts of the body grow at different rates. The legs double in length by the end of the third year, and triple by the end of the twelfth. When growth ceases they are five times as long as at birth. Before the age of ten the foot is shorter than the length of the head; at ten they are equal; after ten the foot is longer than the head.

Boys and girls grow differently. The

year of greatest growth is usually the sixteenth. That is to say, the most rapid increase is in the fourteenth year.

Girls usually reach their full height at or about sixteen, and their weight at twenty; boys, as we have seen are slower in development.

Boys are stronger than girls from birth to the age of eleven; then girls become superior physically up to seventeen, after which age the tables are turned again.

From November to April children gain little, either in height or weight; from April to July they gain in height, but not in weight; while from July to November they put on weight, but not grow much in height.

Hair grows at the rate of about a day, but the life of each hair is on an average only six months. Then it falls out. If hair never falls out and always went on growing, woman seventy years old would have tresses nearly thirty-eight feet in length.

Eyelashes grow steadily, but are not long-lived. They last only four or five months, then fall out. Their growth is about one-twentieth of an inch weekly.

Nails grow more rapidly than is generally supposed. The finger nails re- new themselves in a little over four months.

The brain weighs nine to ten ounces at birth. When a man's is full grown his brain weighs about three pounds one ounce; a woman's, two pounds and ten ounces.

Why a Chinaman is Inexact.

If there is any single trait in Chinese that overshadows all others, it is that of inexactness. A Chinaman, writes Mr. N. O. Winter in Travel, will refuse to admit that two and two are four. He will decline to assent that white is white. If distance is given in miles, you must first ascertain whether a long or a short mile is intended. If you purchase so many pounds of goods, you must inform yourself whether pounds of twelve or sixteen ounces are intended.

When the deception is discovered the merchant betrays neither resent- ment nor contrition. He smiles blandly and dismisses the incident with the remark that you are cleverer than he is.

You may meet a Chinaman some morning in Hongkong, a man whom you know very well, and casually re- mark: "Where were you yesterday, Li?"

"Why, I was in Poochow," he will reply.

"That is impossible, Li, for then you could not be here to-day. The dis- tance is too great."

"Yes, that is so," he says in no way embarrassed. "I was in Amoy."

"Now, Li, you know that is not true. It would take you two days to reach here from Amoy, and besides I saw you in Canton."

"Yes, I was in Canton yesterday,"

he finally admits; "but why did you want to know where I was?"

He parries with you partly because he is suspicious of your motives. He hedges largely in the effort to ascer- tain why you are interested in his whereabouts. His movements should be of no consequence to you.

Life.

Men are blown Like particles of sand From the surf of an unknown sea Endlessly Along the beach of the world.

They come With the heat of unfamiliar blood Heavy and quick in their veins. They come with the sea's mad monody Muffled and strange in their ears.

They pass With slow life mumbing forth in tro- ken mimicry Into the blur of time.

But History has a name for each: She squats on a towering crag And scribbles in her thickening book The diminutive records Of monstrous agonies.

—Guy Carlton Dewerry.

Baby Seals.

Baby seals are as helpless in the water at birth as is a human baby. They must be taught to swim, and in- structed in all the lore of seal life, including how to hunt food and escape their enemies. From the time a baby seal is laid snugly within a bed of dry seaweed, until he is able to look out for himself, he is subject to an unre- lenting discipline.

In teaching her baby to swim the mother seal flounders out on the rookery, gathers the baby seal under her flapper, and slips carefully into the water. Suspending the baby on her flipper, the mother seal barks, grunts and whines in her attempts to indicate what is expected of the baby. If the baby refuses to perform, the mother spansks it with her flipper. The young seal learns to swim by flound- ering a few strokes at a time. When it becomes exhausted and starts to sink, the mother snatches it from danger.

Some of the beach combes in Alaska adopt baby seals as pets. They be- come as faithful as dogs, and it is im- possible to banish them once they be- come attached to their masters. An instance is cited of a baby seal that was taken out to sea in a boat. When midnight there was a plankton net at the cabin door. The seal swam back. He howled until he was admit- ted to the family circle and had eaten a piece of fish.

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment

One per cent. of the women in In- dia can read and write.

The human heart, if working nor- mally, expands with sufficient force to lift a weight of seventy-five pounds to the height of one foot every second.



will be doing their hunting from the air. A big bull moose is shown at bay in Lake Carillon, Quebec.

Electrical Supplies

Hot Shot Batteries
Flashlights
Flashlight Batteries
and Bulbs

Heaters, Grills, Toasters
Vacuum Cleaners, Washing
Machines

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

A. S. COCHRAN

Phone 100

Dominion Express and C. P. R. Ticket Agent.

Madoc

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Professional and Business Directory

ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY

Medical

DR. W. P. J. ALEXANDER
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
Graduate of University of Toronto
Medical College.
Late interne Wellesley Hospital,
Toronto.
Office: Opposite Methodist Church
Madoc.
Phone 112. June 24.

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Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
at Moorefield's Eye
Hospital, London, Eng., and Central
London Eye and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases
of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
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Graduate of Queen's University and
Graduate Medical School and
Hospital at New York.
Special attention given to diseases
of women and children.
Covers for Hastings County.
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DR. J. H. B. S. C.
Physician and Surgeon.
Specialist in Gynaecology
and Obstetrics.
Office: Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200. Jan. 25.

DR. BRANSCOMBE
Physician, Surgeon and Gynecologist.
Consultations by appointment.
Phone 787, Office cor. Queen &
Charles Streets, Belleville.
Mar. 2 1924.

DR. A. C. JOHNSTON
Physician and Surgeon, Accou-
cheur, Graduate of Queen's Univer-
sity, Post Graduate of New York
and Chicago Medical School and
Hospital, Late of Royal Army Medi-
cal Corps, Office over Whytock's
store.
Mar. 24 Phone 117.

Legal

MARK SAALIN
Solicitor, Notary Public
and Broker, etc.
Office: 100, Front St.
Jan. 25.

Office in the old library rooms
Open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday
and Wednesday.
Jan. 23.

JOHN WHITE
Notary
Office: 100, Front St.
Jan. 25.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
Barrister and Solicitor
Notary Public, Conveyancer

Appraiser at Madoc for the Can-
ada Permanent and Western Can-
ada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on
good farm security. No commission.
No valuation fee.
Office, Wood Block, Madoc.
May 20.

D. E. L. STEWART
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
A large amount of private funds
to loan on farm mortgage at lowest
rates. Office, over Dominion
Bank, Madoc, March 1924.

B. B. FRALECK, B. A.
May be consulted by letter or per-
sonally and is prepared to give spe-
cial attention to Probate and other
surrogate matters and general le-
gal work in all Courts. Money to
loan. Oct. 25
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Dental

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Graduate of Toronto University.
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Plates, Crowns, and Bridges a spe-
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Insurance

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Buildings, Contents, Automobiles.
British Oak Insurance Company.
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Also Great West Life Assurance
Company.

B. T. NAYLER
Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 23

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Real Estate and Insurance

Agent for
Perth Mutual (non tariff.)
Royal
Guardian
Provident
Sterling
Home
Atlas
Royal Indemnity
Liverpool & London & Globe
Durham Street
Nov. 1924.

Auctioneer

M. O. TUPES
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 24.

General

HART'S FARMERS' CLUB
This Club will meet in Hart's
School House on the second Tues-
day of each month. Apr. 24.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for
Hides, Furs, Eggs and
Wool.

The Eternal Lover

By **EDGAR
RICE
BURROUGHS**

Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman

squeezing a few re- g drops be-
tween the hot lips.

At last the restless tossing of the
wounded man ceased, and the girl saw
that he had fallen into a natural sleep
and that the fever had abated.

When the first rays of the rising sun
relieved the gloom within the cavern
Terkos, rising to stretch himself, looked
backward into the interior.

He saw a black haired giant sleeping
quietly, his head pillowed upon khaki
bundling coat, and beside him sat the
girl, her loosened hair tumbled about
her shoulders and over the breast of
the sleeping man, upon which her own
tired head had dropped in the sleep of
utter exhaustion.

Terkos yawned and lay down again.

After a time the girl awoke. For a
few minutes she could not assure her-
self of the reality of her surroundings.
She thought that this was but another
of her dreams.

Gently she put out her hand and
touched the face of the sleeper. It
was very real; also she noted that the
fever had left.

She sat in silence for a few minutes,
attempting to adjust herself to the
new and strange conditions which sur-
rounded her. She seemed to be two
people—the American girl, Victoria
Custer and Nat-ul. But who or from
where was Nat-ul she could not fath-
om other than that she was beloved
by Nu and that she returned his love.

She wondered that she did not re-
gret the life of ease she had abandon-
ed and which she knew that she could
never again return to. She was still
evidently of the twentieth century to
realize that the step she had taken
must cut her off forever from her past
life, yet she was very happy.

Bending low over the man, she kiss-
ed his lips and then, rising, went out-
side and, taking Terkos with her, de-
scended to the spring, for she was
thirsty.

Neither the girl nor the bound man
saw the white-robed figure that with-
draw suddenly behind a huge boulder as
the two emerged from the cave's
mouth.

Nor did they see him signal to others
behind him who had not yet rounded
the shoulder of the cliff at the base of
which they had been marching.

CHAPTER VII.

The Lonely Man.

VICTORIA stooped to fill her bot-
tle at the spring. First she looked
far down to quench her own
thirst.

A sudden, warning growl from Ter-
kos brought her head up, and there,
not ten paces from her, she saw a
dozen white-robed Arabs and behind
them half a hundred blacks. All were
armed; evil looking fellows they were,
and one of the Arabs had covered her
with his long gun.

Now he spoke to her, but in a tongue
she did not understand, though she
knew that his message was unfriendly,
and imagined that it warned her not
to attempt to use her own rifle which
lay beside her. Next he spoke to those
behind him, and two of them ap-
proached the girl, one from either side,
while the leader continued to keep his
piece leveled at her.

As the two came toward her she
heard a menacing growl from the wolf-
hound and then saw him leap for the
nearest Arab. The fellow clutched his
gun and swung it full upon Terkos's
skull, so that the faithful hound col-
lapsed in a silent heap at their feet.

Then the two rushed in and seized
Victoria's rifle. A moment later she
was roughly dragged toward the leader
of the ill-favored gang.

Through one of the blacks, a west
ind negro who had picked up a
mattering of pidgin English, the lead-
er questioned the girl, and when he
found that she was a guest of Lord
Creystoke an ugly grin crossed his
vill face, for the fellow recalled what
had befallen another Arab slave and
very caravan at the hands of the Eng-
lishman and his Wasiri warriors.
There was an opportunity for partial
vengeance.

He motioned for his followers to
ring her along. There was no time
to tarry in this country of their ene-
mies, into which they had accidentally
tumbled after being lost in the jungle
or the better part of a month.

Victoria asked what their intentions
toward her were, but all that she
could learn was that they would take
her north with them. She offered to
arrange the payment of a suitable ran-
som if they would return her to her
friends, but the Arab only
laughed at her.

So Victoria Custer appeared from
the sight of men at the border of the
land of the Wasiri, nor was there any
other than her captors to know the de-
vious route that they followed to gain
the country north of Usiri.

When at last Nu, the son of Nu,
opened his eyes from the deep slumber
that had refreshed and invigorated
him he looked up expectantly for the
face that had been hovering above
him and as he realized that the cave
was empty except for himself a
sigh that was half sob broke from the
depths of his lonely heart, for he
knew that Nat-ul had been with him
only in his dreams.

Yet it had been so real! Even now
he could feel the touch of her cool
hand upon his forehead and her slim
fingers running through his hair. His
cheek glowed to her hot kisses, and in
his nostrils was the sweet aroma of
her dear presence.

The disillusionment of his waking
brought with it bitter disappointment
and a return of the fever. Again Nu
lapsed into semiconsciousness and de-
lirium, so that he was not aware of
the khaki clad white man that crept
warily into the half darkness of his
lair shortly after noon.

It was Barney Custer, and behind
him came Curtiss, Butzow and a half
dozen others of the searching party.
They had stumbled upon the half dead
Terkos beside the spring, and there
also they had found Victoria Custer's
hut, and plainly in the soft earth be-
tween the boulders of the hillside they
had seen the new made path to the
cave higher up.

When Barney saw that the prostrate
figure within the cavern did not stir at
his entrance a stifling fear rose in his
throat, for he was sure that he had
found the dead body of his sister, but
as his eyes became more accustomed to
the dim light of the interior he realized
his mistake—at first with a sense of in-
finite relief and later with misgivings
that amounted almost to a wish that it
had been Victoria, safe in death; for
among the savage men of savage Af-
rica there are fates worse than death
for women.

The others had crowded in beside
him, and one had lighted a torch of
dry twigs, which for a few seconds il-
luminated the interior of the cave
brightly. In that time they saw that
the man was the only occupant and
that he was helpless from fever.

Beside him lay the stone spear that
had slain Old Raffles. Each of them
recognized it. How could it have been
brought to him?

"The zebra killer," said Brown.
"What's that beneath his head? Looks
like a khaki coat."

Barney drew it out and held it up.
"God!" cried Curtiss. "It's hers!"
"He must have come down there
after we left, got his spear and stolen
your sister," said Brown.

Curtiss drew his revolver and push-
ed closer toward the unconscious Nu.
"The beast!" he growled. "Shoot-
ings too good for him. Get out of the
way, Barney; I'm going to give him
all six chambers."

"No," said Barney quietly.
"Why?" demanded Curtiss, trying to
push past Custer.

"Because I don't believe that he
harm'd Victoria," replied Barney.
"That's sufficient reason for waiting
until we know the truth. Then I
won't stand for the killing of an un-
conscious man, anyway."

"He's nothing but a beast—a mad
dog," insisted Curtiss. "He should be
killed for what he is. I'd never have
thought to see you defending the man
who killed your sister."

"Don't be a fool, Curtiss," snapped
Barney. "We don't know that Vic-
toria's dead. The chances are that this
man has been helpless from fever for
a long time. There's a wound in his
head that was probably made by your
shot last night."

"If he recovers from that he may
be able to throw some light on Vic-
toria's disappearance. If it develops
that he has harmed her I'm the one to
demand an accounting—not you. As I
said before, I do not believe that this
man would have harmed a hair of my
sister's head."

"What do you know about him?"
demanded Curtiss.

"I never saw him before," replied
Barney. "I don't know who he is or
where he came from, but I know—
Well, never mind what I know, except
that there isn't anybody going to kill
him other than Barney Custer."

"Custer's right," broke in Brown.
"It would be murder to kill this fel-
low in cold blood. You have jumped
to the conclusion, Curtiss, that Miss
Custer is dead. If we let you kill this
man we might be destroying our best
chance to locate and rescue her."

As they talked the gaunt figure of
the wolfhound, Terkos, crept into the
cave. He had not been killed by the
Arab's blow, and a liberal dose of cold
water poured over his head had helped
to hasten returning consciousness.

He noed, whining, about the cavern
as though in search of Victoria.

The men watched him in silence af-
ter Brown had said: "If this man harm-
ed Miss Custer and laid out Terkos
the beast 'll be keen for revenge.
Watch him, and if Curtiss is right
there won't any of us have to avenge
your sister. Terkos 'll take care of
that. I know him."

"We'll leave it to Terkos," said Bar-
ney.

After the animal had made the com-
plete rounds of the cave, sniffing at
every crack and crevice, he came to
each of the watching men, nosing them
carefully.

Then he walked directly to the side
of the cave, licked his cheek
beside him, rested
his head on his
man's breast so
his eyes were
watchful at the
entrance.

News From The District...

Interesting happenings and
other news from the district
and collected from the
Review. Readers will
find the happenings of the
district.

DETLOR

(Intended for last week)

The Christmas visitors have come
and gone. Miss Irene Liddle,
teacher of Eldorado district, Miss
Hazel Liddle, of Peterboro Normal
School, Miss Gerlie Hennessy of
Belleville High School, arrived
home last week and also Miss A.
Bradshaw returned from a several
day's trip to Belleville and other
points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Mott, of Belleville
came back to spend Christmas with
Miss Moore and other relatives.

Mrs. J. A. Wannamaker and
children, of Coneseon, arrived on
Tuesday to spend Christmas under
parental roof. Mr. F. Bradshaw
and other friends.

A number of the people attend-
ed the Christmas tree and amateur
play at Turfitt; and most people
report it as really very good. The
radio music was enjoyed by many
who were able to hear it.

Tuesday night was the Christmas
Tree and Concert at Egan Creek
School. It is reported as being
good, and quite a lengthy program
a Drill being well rendered. After
the concert a Ball was held in
Detlor Hall at which a large num-
ber congregated.

Miss J. Green, of Queensboro,
came back, and accompanied her
sister to her home for vacation.

Mr. Billie Delyea who was stay-
ing for a time to try the lumber
business left on Tuesday last, to
catch the early morning train to
Queensboro on Wednesday, for
Christmas holidays.

The Rural Telephone System is
most efficient. Luckily the Tele-
phone Systems do not all work so
efficiently.

Mr. Leonard who was Relief
Agent at Detlor, C. N. R. Station
while Mr. Blair, Residential Agent
was absent to visit his father who
was ill, has gone to his home; Mr.
Blair returning accompanied by Mr.
Bill Wheeler.

Mr. W. Wheeler, of Belleville,
spent a few days, and Harold who
has spent some time, in the district
have gone to their home for the
holidays.

To the Editor, Proprietor, Fam-
ily, Friends and all readers from
the North to the South, a Hearty
Wish for Seasons Greetings, and
for a Happy, Healthy and Pros-
perous New Year to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reeves and
little child, and Mr. and Mrs.
Ernest Reeves left last Wednesday
to spend Christmas with the lat-
ter's father, Mr. Jenkins and other
relatives at Porterville and neigh-
boring districts.

From Another Correspondence

Miss Jessie Green, of Queensboro
spent a few days with her sister.

The Christmas Concert held in
school was a great success. Proceeds
amounted to over \$38.00. Three
heers were given Miss Green and
her pupils for the splendid pro-
gram.

Miss Alice Bradshaw returned
home on Saturday last, after visit-
ing friends in Madoc and Queens-
boro.

Quite a number from Detlor
attended Turfitt concert on Mon-
day night.

The people of Detlor and pupils
presented Miss Green with a com-
plete set of French Ivory, for
Christmas.

Messrs. Harold and Will
Wheeler returned to their home in
Belleville on Wednesday.

IVANHOE

Mr. William Duggan spent
Christmas under the parental roof.

Miss Lottie Moore spent the
holiday at home.

Mr. Miltz and family spent
Christmas at Mr. Blake Ketch-
eson's, Moira.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Kil-
patrick are staying a few days
with the latter's mother Mrs. John
Benson.

Miss Eva Barnes has returned to
her home in Kempsville for the
holidays.

Mr. Albert Clemence and family,
of Ivanhoe, spent Christmas at
Marmora the guest of Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Kerr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clemence
spent Christmas at Mr. M.
Clemence, of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. I.
were visiting friends
ity.

Two Christmas

in the Town Hall,
the auspices of the B. C.
School held on Dec. 22nd while
other was under the au-
spices of the St. Andrew's

Presbyterian Church of West, Hunt-
ingdon. The entertainments were
both well attended and their pro-
grammes consisted of contact's read-
ings by the younger members of
the Sunday School, dialogues, mon-
ologues and songs.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kilpatrick
spent Christmas with Mrs. John
Downey of White Lake.

Mr. Wm. Clemence, of
was the guest of his brother
John Clemence one day last

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Preat
were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Blake
Ketcheson, of Moira.

Mr. and Mrs. John Woods have
been visiting their daughter Mrs.
Blackburn, of Orillia.

GILMOUR

Mr. F. Sargent and mother also
Miss Alice Badgely, of Steenburg,
were visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. A.
Dafoe on Sunday.

Mrs. J. Dafoe returned home
on Monday after spending the week-
end with her daughter Mrs. E.
Smith, of Frankford.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dafoe at-
tended the funeral of Mr. J. Love-
less, of Gunter, on Sunday.

Miss Blanche Gunter, of Steen-
burg spent a few days with her
cousin Miss Rose Dafoe.

Miss Flossie Greenlee, of Toron-
to is visiting at her home here dur-
ing the holidays.

Mr. Gerald McMeekin, of
Stirling High School is home for
the holidays.

Misses Marjorie and Marguerite
Harvey are home for vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dafoe and
children spent Christmas with Mr.
and Mrs. F. Gunter of Steenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Dafoe spent
Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. D.
Sargent, of Steenburg.

Quite a few from here attended
the Christmas Tree in St. John's
on Christmas night. All report a
good program.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Mrs. Wesley Wickens is on the
sick list.

A few from here attended the
school meeting Wednesday at White
Lake.

On Saturday morning death vis-
ited the community and claimed
one of its residents Mr. Wm.
Noyes. He had been in ill health
for some time. He leaves to mourn
his loss, four sons and two daugh-
ters. Interment took place Monday
in White Lake Cemetery. Much
sympathy is extended to the bereav-
ed ones.

Mr. Ross Holland is staying
home for a few days getting out
wood.

Miss Myrtle Ashe is returning
Saturday to Canonto to teach.

Among the Christmas visitors
of Mr. James McGuire were Mr.
and Mrs. Wellesley, of
kiddies, Mr. and Mrs. J. M.
Guire, and Patricia, also Mr. and
Mrs. Austin Ray.

Mr. John Cullen moved away
Tuesday Dec. 30th, to Stirling.
He had been ailing for some time.
The funeral service was held at
Madoc Standard Church on Thurs-
day. Much sympathy is extended
to the bereaved.

Old papers suitable for
under carpets or wrapping
for sale at Review Office at
humble.